NUMB. LXXXIV.

The SPECTATOR.

—— Quis talia fando
Myrmidonum Dolopumve aut duri miles Ulyſſei
Temperet a Lachrymis. Virg.

Wedneſday, June 6. 1711.

LOoking over the old Manuſcript wherein the private Actions of *Pharamond* are ſet down by way of Table-book, I found many things which gave me great Delight; and ſince Humane Life turns upon the ſame Principles and Paſſions in all Ages, I thought it very inſtructive to the Minutes of what paſſed in that Age for the Inſtruction of this. The Antiquary who lent me thoſe Papers gave me a Character of *Eucrate*, the Favourite of *Pharamond*, extracted from an Author who lived in that Court. The Account he gives both of the Prince and this his faithful Friend will not be improper to inſert here, becauſe I may have Occaſion to mention many of their Converſations, into which theſe Memorials of them may give Light.

'*Pharamond*, when he had a Mind to retire for an Hour or two from the Hurry of Buſineſs and Fatigue of Ceremony, made a Signal to *Eucrate* by putting his Hand to his Face, placing his Arm negligently on a Window, or ſome ſuch Action as appeared indifferent to all the reſt of the Company. Upon ſuch Notice, unobſerved by others, (for their entire Intimacy was always a Secret) *Eucrate* repaired to his own Apartment to receive the King. There was a ſecret Acceſs to this Part of the Court, at which *Eucrate* uſed to admit many whoſe mean Appearance in the Eyes of the ordinary Waiters and Door-keepers made them be repulſed from other Parts of the Palace. Such as theſe were let in here by order of *Eucrate*, and had Audiences of *Pharamond*. This Entrance *Pharamond* called the Gate of the Unhappy, and the Tears of the Afflicted who came before him he would ſay were Bribes received by *Eucrate*; for *Eucrate* had the moſt compaſſionate Spirit of all Men living, except his generous Maſter, who was always kindled at the leaſt Affliction which was communicated to him. In the Regard for the Miſerable, *Eucrate* took particular Care that the common Forms of Diſtreſs, and the idle Pretenders to Sorrow about Courts, who wanted only Supplies to Luxury, ſhould never obtain Favour by his Means; but the Diſtreſſes which ariſe from the many inexplicable Occurrences that happen among Men, the unaccountable Alienation of Parents from their Children, Cruelty of Huſbands to Wives, Poverty occaſioned from Shipwreck or Fire, the falling out of Friends or ſuch other terrible Diſaſters to which the Life of Man is expoſed; In Caſes of this Nature, *Eucrate* was the Patron; and enjoyed this Part of the royal Favour ſo much without being envied, that it was never enquired into by whoſe Means, what no one elſe cared for doing, was brought about.

'One Evening when *Pharamond* came into the Apartment of *Eucrate*, he found him extremely dejected; upon which he aſked (with a Smile which was natural to him) "What, is there any "one too miſerable to be relieved by *Pharamond*, "that *Eucrate* is melancholy? I fear there is, anſwered the Favourite; a Perſon without, of a good "Air, well dreſſed, and tho' a Man in the Strength "of his Life, ſeems to faint under ſome inconſolable Calamity: All his Features ſeem ſuffuſed "with Agony of Mind; but I can obſerve in him, "that it is more inclined to break away in Tears "than Rage. I aſked him what he would have; "he ſaid he would ſpeak to *Pharamond*. I deſired "his Buſineſs; he could hardly ſay to me, *Eucrate*, "carry me to the King, my Story is not to be told "twice, I fear I ſhall not be able to ſpeak it at all. '*Pharamond* commanded *Eucrate* to let him enter; he did ſo, and the Gentleman approached the King with an Air which ſpoke the utmoſt Senſe of his Majeſty without the Ability to expreſs it. The King, who had a quick Diſcerning, relieved him

'from

from the Oppreſſion he was under; and with the moſt beautiful Complacency ſaid to him, "Sir, do not add to that Load of Sorrow I ſee in your Countenance, the Awe of my Preſence: Think you are ſpeaking to your Friend; if the Circumſtances of your Diſtreſs will admit of it, you ſhall find me ſo. To whom the Stranger: "Oh excellent *Pharamond*, name not a Friend to the unfortunate *Spinamont*: I had one, but he is dead by my own Hand; but, oh *Pharamond*, tho' it was by the Hand of *Spinamont*, it was by the Guilt of *Pharamond*. I come not, oh excellent Prince, to implore your Pardon; I come to relate my Sorrow, a Sorrow too great for humane Life to ſupport: From henceforth ſhall all Occurrences appear Dreams or ſhort Intervals of Amuſement, from this one Affliction which has ſiez'd my very Being. Pardon me, oh *Pharamond*, if my Griefs will give me Leave, that I lay before you, in the Anguiſh of a wounded Mind, that you, Good as you are, are guilty of the generous Blood ſpilt this Day by this unhappy Hand: Oh that it had periſhed before that Inſtant! Here the Stranger paused, and recollecting his Mind after ſome little Meditation, he went on in a calmer Tone and Geſture as follows.

"There is an Authority due to Diſtreſs; and as none of humane Race is above the Reach of Sorrow, none ſhould be above the hearing the Voice of it: I am ſure *Pharamond* is not. Know then, that I have this Morning unfortunately killed in a Duel the Man whom of all Men living I moſt loved. I command my ſelf too much in your Royal Preſence, to ſay, *Pharamond* give me my Friend! *Pharamond* has taken him from me! I will not ſay, ſhall the merciful *Pharamond* deſtroy his own Subjects? will the Father of his Country murder his People; but, the merciful *Pharamond* does deſtroy his Subjects, the Father of his Country does murder his People. Fortune is ſo much the Purſuit of Mankind, that all Glory and Honour is in the Power of a Prince, becauſe he has the Diſtribution of their Fortunes. It is therefore the Inadvertency Negligence or Guilt of Princes, to let any thing grow into Cuſtom which is againſt their Laws. A Court can make Faſhion and Duty walk together; it can never, without the Guilt of a Court, happen, that it ſhall not be unfaſhionable to do what is unlawful. But alas! in the Dominions of *Pharamond*, by the Force of a Tyrant Cuſtom, which is miſnamed a Point of Honour, the Duelliſt kills his Friend whom he loves; and the Judge condemns the Duelliſt, while he approves his Behaviour. Shame is the greateſt of all Evils; what avail Laws, when Death only attends the Breach of them, and Shame Obedience to them? As for me, oh *Pharamond*, were it poſſible to deſcribe the nameleſs Kinds of Compunctions and Tenderneſſes I feel when I reflect upon the little Accidents in our former Familiarity, my Mind ſwells into Sorrow which cannot be reſiſted enough to be ſilent in the Preſence of *Pharamond*. With that he fell into a Flood of Tears and wept aloud. "Why ſhould not *Pharamond* hear the Anguiſh he only can relieve others from in Time to come? Let him hear from me, what they feel who have given Death by the falſe Mercy of his Adminiſtration, and form to himſelf the Vengeance called for by thoſe who have periſhed by his Negligence.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

At the Deſire of ſeveral Ladies of Quality.
For the Benefit of the Box-keepers.
By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, to Morrow, being Thurſday the 7th of June, will be preſented a Comedy call'd the Royal Merchant, or Beggar's Buſh. The Part of the Merchant by Mr. Wilks, Clauſe by Mr. Keene, Wouldert Mr. Booth, Hubert by Mr. Mills, Vandunk by Mr. Bullock, Oratio Higgin by Mr. Ellcrot, Prince Prigsby Mr. Norris, Bertha by Mrs. Bradſhaw, and all the other Parts to the beſt Advantage.

A curious Collection of Italian Paintings (of Giulio Romano, Guido Reni, Albano, Alexander Veronese, Giacomo Baſſan, Tintoret, Benedetto Caſtiglione, Michael Angelo delle Battaglie, Salvator Roſa, Luca Jordano, Bernardi, Claude Lorain, Gaſpar Pouſſin, Franceſco Bolognese, and Viviano; alſo of Rubens, Baptiſt, Bourdon, Le Brun, Holbein, Bergham, Brouwer, Schalken, Teniers, and a very Capital Piece of Gerard Dou) lately brought from beyond Sea; will be ſold by Auction to Morrow the 7th of June, at the 2 Flower-Pots in Somerſet-houſe-yard; where Catalogues may be had, and the Pictures viewed till the Time of Sale.

There is now imported from Turin in Italy, a ſmall Quantity of Cordial Waters, made by Trotome Rubeqin, Principal Diſtiller to his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Savoy: Every Cheſt contains 24 Bottles (three of which is a Flaſk Quart), and only of the following ſelect Sorts, viz. Mille-Fleur, Orangiel, Bung mot, and Peſſicot, at three Guineas a Cheſt: They are all of a double Spirit, and drawn off in the ſame Manner as the Citron Water of Barbadoes, which they excel in every Quality: And may be ſeen at the Wine-Cellar in Duke-ſtreet in York-buildings every Day from three till five. Note, There has been none of this in England, unleſs in Preſents, theſe five Years paſt.

An Infallible Electuary for Coughs and Colds. Which immediately and lately cures them to admiration, takes away all Wheezing, Shortneſs of Breath, Difficulty of Breathing, Soreneſs or Rawneſs of the Stomach or Wind-pipe; is Healing and Balſamick, cauſes a gentle and eaſie Expectoration, rectifies all manner of Diſtempers of the Lungs, preſerving them intire, ſound and good, certainly thin[illegible] from Stone abating, removes all old ſhort Coughs, cures the Phthiſick and Aſthma to a Miracle, alſo Catarrhs or Defluxions of Rheum, &c. Its Noble Virtues are inexpreſſible, For it effectually and quickly cures all ſorts of Coughs, Colds and Diſorders of the Breaſt and Lungs to a Wonder; 'tis not to be equall'd. Price 2 s 6 d. a Pot. With Directions. Sold only at Mr. Payn's Toy-ſhop, at the Angel and Crown in St. Paul's Church-yard, near Cheap-ſide.

At Sutton in Surrey, on the Edge of Banſted-Downes, is to be Let a very commodious Houſe of 5 Rooms on a Floor, with a good Garden well planted with Fruit-Trees, a Stable and Brewhouſe, &c. Inquire in Sutton, at the furtheſt Houſe but one on the Right Hand going to the Downes; or at the Printer's of this Paper.

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An Account of the preſent State and Government of the Empire of Germany: In a Letter to Thomas Foley of Whitley in the County of Worceſter, Eſq; by M. Le Vaſſor. Printed for Jacob Tonſon, at Shakeſpear's Head over-againſt Catherine-ſtreet in the Strand.

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